

## **Hell Yeah "It's On!"**

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You can't fight it,  
No you got ta feed it to the fire,  
Hold your feet to the flames,  
You got it burnin',  
Stinging for the reason after burning like a jet airplane  
you got ta build it till the scaffold hits the ceiling,  
Let me tell you it's a danger- ous place,  
You can't stop it raging like a pyre,  
Got more power than a runaway train it's in stereo,  
It's my heroin, gotta make my way to t he stage  
scream, my call so real, so raw,  
Take, my own, manipulate,  
I'm in,  
It's on ya can't stop it,  
No you can't rob it,  
It's an attitude of pure gasoline,  
You get that feeling that's filling up the building and it's  
blowing like a powder keg,  
You gotta bring it and cave in the goddamn ceiling,  
Own the pit and fucking dance t ill you bleed  
It sit s inside me, rebellion and uprising,  
Like the shotgun blast that laid you to waste  
It's in stereo,  
It's my heroin,  
Gotta make my way to the stage scream,  
My call so real, so raw,  
Take, my own,  
Manipulate,  
I'm in,  
It's on,  
Teeth, brick wall,  
Grit, bear all force,  
I own,  
Annihilate,  
Clench fist,  
It's on it's in stereo,  
It's my heroin,  
Gotta make my way to the stage scream,  
My call so real,  
So raw,  
Take,  
My own,

Manipulate,  
I'm in,  
It's on,  
Teeth,  
Brick wall,  
Grit, bear all force,  
I own,  
Annihilate,  
Clench fist,  
It's on

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